

promptly. A good wife obeys her husband, and a good husband is generally the one who is obeyed. A good child obeys his father—right or wrong. And a good patriot is for his country—right or wrong. That isn't Christianity—if there is any such thing—but it's good patriotism. A good horse always obeys his master. So does a good dog. That's horse and dog nature from the human standpoint. It's the dog and horse humanized.

Yes, I guess the easiest way to be good is to be obedient. A rebel is always bad—unless he wins. George Washington won. So George was a good man. He didn't obey, to be sure, but he got away with it. The other fellow had to obey. So positions changed and George became master instead of servant. If he hadn't won he would have been hung as a traitor to John Bull.

So be good. Slaves, obey your master.

SHORT ONES

A Chicago judge says a man who beats his horse will beat his family. We're not quite clear on the point, but we know any man who will kick a balky automobile will hit the cook stove with his fist if it smokes.

A Lake Forest college man threatened with scarlet fever kissed the heroine of a play and gave her fever. An epidemic resulted—and now they are all suspicious of each other.

The New York decision that the wife's wages belong to the husband was made in the right place; no other community has such a proportion of that kind of husbands.

A Kansas judge has declared the federal migratory bird law void, but thus far no Kansas judge has decided the ten commandments unconstitutional.

Bread pudding stands third on the list of best sellers in the New York school lunch room—proving that New York still needs missionaries.

THE PUBLIC FORUM

WHAT CAN A MAN DO?—When riding home last evening on an I. C. train at Van Buren st. a lady and her gentleman friend came into the car and they were obliged to stand. Out of respect I gave the lady my seat, although I had been standing practically all day long and was pretty tired. I am old enough to be the young lady's father.

At Hyde Park station a seat was vacated next to this lady and her gentleman friend immediately slipped into it and left me standing. What is a man to do in this world. Must he become cold and hard-hearted on account of selfishness or ignorance of some men and women.—Tom Murray, 308 S. Clark st.

STEDMAN FOR ME.—I read the letter of Frank A. Armstrong in The Day Book of March 9. I cannot understand that men after they have done the voting for so many years, don't know how to vote for themselves. I will vote for Stedman for the only reason that I know, should he get elected I will get what I have voted for, and if either one of the others gets elected I will be happy to know that I did not vote for what I am getting.—A Chicago Woman.

CHILDREN AND THE MOVIES.—Miss Allen asks some one to tell her why children are barred from seeing moving pictures like "Traffic in Souls." Permit me to say that I have never heard of any law prohibiting minors from seeing such plays. It is a trick of moving picture owners to put up signs, "No one under 21 allowed." By doing this they advertise themselves.

The people glancing at these signs think these pictures are something great. If there is a law prohibiting minors from gaining admission to such shows like "Traffic in Souls" it is a put-up job. I heartily agree with Miss Allen that children of 14 years